

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1792.

[NUMBER 210.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

ASSIZE of BREAD,

Established May 5th 1792.

City of New-York, &c.

Pursuant to an order of Common Council, the weight of all Loaf Bread, exposed to sale in this city, is as follows,

A Loaf of inspected superfine wheat flour to weigh two pounds six ounces for six-pence.

A loaf of inspected common, to weigh two pounds nine ounces for six-pence.

A loaf of inspected rye flour to weigh one pound ten and a half ounces for three-pence.

DANIEL PHOENIX,
City Treasurer.

CONJUGAL FIDELITY;

OR, FEMALE FORTITUDE.

A Genuine Story.

[Concluded from our last.]

HE therefore, at Elvina's request, submitted to his situation, and waited for more favourable times to make his second entrance in the world. Mean while she was strongly importuned by many of her relations to quit her solitary place of abode, to sue for the recovery of Mr. Pansfield's fortune, and to live as become her station in the world.

In answer to their solicitations, she pleaded the vow she had made, at her husband's death, of remaining a recluse, in that spot which she had chosen, for the remainder of her days.—Her friends were at length wearied out with her obstinacy, and left her to enjoy her solitude in peace. Mr. Pansfield's next heir took possession of his estate, and allowed his supposed widow some trifling pittance, with the possession of her beloved retreat to dwell in.

The part of the country in which she lived, was almost uninhabited; she was therefore totally free from the restraint of prying eyes; custom had rendered the life they led less irksome than could well be imagined, both to Mr. Pansfield and Elvina; their apprehensions with regard to his safety every day grew less, and in the winter months he seldom visited his former asylum in the cave.

When they had passed three years in this retirement,

"The world forgetting, by the world forgot," it happened that a Priest of a neighbouring parish, travelling o'er the plain of Dunmore, near Elvina's dwelling, in the winter, was overtaken by a violent fall of snow, and sought for shelter beneath her roof. He entered without ceremony, and, to his amazement, found Mr. Pansfield, the young Elvina and her mother, seated by their little fire. A sight like this would have affected any heart that was not rendered callous by bigotry.

To see even an enemy fallen from a happy state, and patiently submitting to misfortune, would soften even the most obdurate mind, that was not tainted with the true Catholic zeal for vengeance upon heretics.

A desire of revenge, which he called justice for his brother's blood, immediately possessed the Priest; he thought proper, however, to stifle his resentment at the time; and on Elvina's imploring him upon her knees to conceal the discovery he had made, he promised secrecy; and, when the storm was over, departed, leaving his canting peace and benediction behind him.

That there is no faith to be held with heretics, is one of the tenets of the Mother Church, and our pious Priest was too good a son to infringe his mother's precepts. He, therefore, set out directly to the next Justice of the peace, and gave in an information against Mr. Pansfield, for the murder of the Priest whom he had killed on the day preceding the night in which his house was set on fire; and not only directed the Justice to the place where the culprit might be found, but became a voluntary convoy to the Sheriff, and led them to poor Elvina's little peaceful cottage, before the break of day.

They instantly seized on Mr. Pansfield, who was incapable of making the least resistance, while his lovely and distracted wife, snatching up her infant in her arms, set forward with him to the county gaol. They lay there for some months; and that during that time Elvina's friends and family made all the interest in their power to save her husband's life, he was condemned to die at the following assizes.

Elvina had never quitted her husband during his confinement, but lay or sat by him, night and day, on the ground in his wretched cell. On the day preceding that which was fixed for his execution, she brought the young Elvina to her father, and bad him bless, and and take his leave of her. She then took the infant by the hand, and led her out of the prison to a friend's house, to whose care she bequeathed her darling, and after many fond adieus returned to her husband's dungeon, with an air of more than common dignity and composure; then seating herself by him, and taking his hand in her's she thus addressed him:

"My Pansfield, you must die; the laws have doomed you; and though no malice armed your hand against this unhappy man whose death you are answerable for, the laws of God require atonement: life for life is due; and may your mild submission to the stroke of justice, expiate the crime for which you are to suffer, and all your other offences! Considered in this light, Death is a little fine we pay for an exceeding great reward, an

happy immortality!—But wherefore should the mode of paying that small penalty be rendered still more irksome to us, by being made the public gaze, the mark of vulgar scorn, and leaving infancy entailed upon the innocent objects of our love?—Being compelled to die by the vile hands of common executioners, can it appear a voluntary act of expiation, or be received as an atonement for our crimes? I do not think it can. Let us ourselves inflict the punishment we have deserved, and by so doing, prove our own sense of justice. The means are in my hands, I'll give them into yours. But first, this last embrace.—Now let me try the weapon." Then drawing forth from its sheath a long sharp knife, which the Irish call a skeen, she plunged it in her snowy bosom, and sunk expiring by her husband's side; who instant drew the fatal steel, and struck it to his heart.

The SPECULATOR.

NO class of men are supposed to speculate more in their profession than Lawyers. Perhaps none better merit the title of professional speculators.

When a Lawyer undertakes in any cause which is offered him, whether it be meritorious or not, he may fairly be denominated a speculator, and a speculator too of the most dangerous and destructive kind. The money which he takes from his client is but a part of his crime—the habit of litigation which he thus produces—the idleness—the discords in families, societies, and neighborhoods, and the train of evils consequent thereon, are justly ascribable to him. In addition to all which he must feel the stings of conscience for having endeavoured to support a claim which he knew to be unjust.

When a practising attorney, who happens also to be in the commission of the peace, institutes suits, to be decided by himself, he speculates upon the profession, upon his oath as justice, upon the client and upon the parties between whom he sits as judge. From such a speculator good Lord deliver us!!

Pettifoggers, who know just enough to quote from "Jacob's Law Dictionary," and "every man his own Lawyer," are a more destructive animal to the great body of the people, than the Hessian Fly, or the canker worm. They are generated by the vile passions of men, and they vegetate on the follies in the same manner as the most loathsome insects are produced and supported by the putrefied and corrupt matter. Such creatures, who are denominated Lawyers, are speculators of the most contemptible kind.

When Lawyers by a long course of lucrative practices, grow fat in purse and in body—when they discover in themselves a want of that vivacity and brilliancy which give them such eclat, and consequently perceive a decline of their professional business, if they then *speculate* themselves on to the bench as judges, with a handsome salary, they are arch *speculators*. If however such Lawyers become unpopular judges and are obliged to quit their seats, and attempt to regain their practice, their *speculation* is unfortunate.

When attorneys receive bonds, notes and other demands and put them in suit, and by delaying judgment from court to court, accumulate cost, till their demands against their employers absorbs the whole debt, they *speculate* "with a witness." Or if, when they collect money they convert it to their own use, instead of paying it to their clients, they then *speculate* upon their honesty, and barter it away for silver and gold. Indeed so various are the ways in which this class of men *speculate* and so disingenuous are the modes which some of them adopt, that the epitaph upon Sir John Strange, the great and upright English Lawyer, strikes us with force:

"Here lies an honest Lawyer,
"And that is STRANGE.

But let none imagine that Divines Physicians and Lawyers are the only *speculators* at this day. The passion for *speculation* pervades all orders of men and scarcely an individual is exempt from it. The merchant *speculates* when he permits his neighbour to run in debt for rum, tea, sugar, gauzes and feathers, till he compels him to mortgage his farm for the payment.

The mechanic *speculates* when he "flights his work," that he may do the more, and gain the more cash.

The wife *speculates* with her husband when she constrains him by persuasion and tenderness, to convey her all his estate: And when the husband in like circumstances, gains a like object, he *speculates* upon his wife.

The son who compels his parent in dotage, to make him his only heir, *speculates* upon his brothers.

The girl who, from 16 to 25, devotes herself to the acquisition of a good husband with a fortune, and finally obtains him, *speculates* well.—She is equal to stock at six per Cent. If however she estimates too highly her qualities and rejects tolerable offers, under an idea of being able to captivate any body till her bloom of youth decays, she is not a deep *Speculator*—her situation is like three per cents, and after 25 she is *deferred stock*, and after 30, possessed of *irredeemable* qualities.

But there are *speculators* of a very different description from those mentioned as yet. *Speculators* who live solely by the business.

Seven years since, there appeared here and there an individual engaged in buying and selling paper.—No person envied his situation for the honor or profit of it. Now the *speculator* who deals in his thousands is the *emmis homo* of our age. The merchant has quit his counting room, the lawyer his clients, the divine his pulpit, the physician his lancet, the farmer his land, the mechanic his implements of work, the seaman his ship, and the drayman trucks, and all meet in change alley, and with powdered hair and gold headed canes, bargain fifty thousand dollars worth of paper at a stroke. Surely these are glorious times! And what is peculiarly striking in this business, is, that they all make immense fortunes. We can easily imagine that if A and B deal together and A loses 1000. B may be gainer of an hundred pounds, but how both can make fortunes by such a bargain is

unaccountable. Yet such is the fact that buyer and seller, each makes a great bargain.

Formerly an hundred pounds was of some importance, but now we hear only of thousands. Six per cent. per annum was once esteemed a heavy premium for money, now our *speculators* give four per cent. per month and purchase paper which will produce six per cent. per year, and grow rich by the *Speculation*. Indeed there is a magic in *Speculation*, which *Speculators* alone discover, they however do not become fully acquainted with the power of this magic, till they have made ten thousand dollars per day for two years, and then break for eight hundred thousand dollars. This is the essence of *Speculations*, viz. *speculations* on *speculations*. How advantageous to a community are such deep *speculators*! New-York is the theatre on which is displayed this wonderful art of *speculating*. There we may see the glorious issue of bank scrip viz. bankruptcy!

Permit me to inform the public who may be esteemed the most arch and finished *speculators* in our country. Those who *speculate* themselves into Congress, then *speculate* upon the public finances till they establish a funding system and bank, then *speculate* in the funds and bank till they engross the whole management of them, then *speculate* upon the people to obtain six dollars a day for labouring for themselves, then *speculate* into Congress at the next election, and thus *speculate* upon the property and welfare of their country.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE ILL-BRED FEMALES.

THERE is, Mr. Editor, in the city of New-York, a set of flirting, giddy, whimsical females, big with the grossest of impertinence and ill manners; which they presume to support upon the (wrongly called) prerogative of their sex, the *un governable use of the tongue*. I hope the charitable and polite part of the sex, will not censure my observations, which are founded on facts; for I do assure you, Mr. Editor, it is not from any evil motives that I write; (being an admirer of the whole tolerable part of the sex;) nor do I even wish to *expose* deserved, but merely with to awaken and correct those who stand in necessity of it.

I had the mortification the other day, (and it is not the first by twenty times it has befallen me) to be declined to breakfast, dine, or sup with a number of those females to which I allude; never, Mr. Editor, did I eat a meal with more anxiety and less pleasure: *Unsociability* was not the only unsupportable character of their conduct; if I should happen to start a word or subject, suitable to the moment, it was sure to be rejected by a thick headed, and ill-bred Miss, with "la; I wish you would not talk about that!"—If I asked her reason why? "Because I don't like to hear it," would be the answer, as if her ladyship should be consulted previous to the starting of a subject, to know whether it would be agreeable that such a subject should be started. But here lays the rub, Mr. Editor, it so happened, that not two of those females could relish the same subject, and consequently, not a subject could be started but met, not the disapprobation, but the censure of one or the other of them.

Thus, Mr. Editor, was I perplexed to know what to say.—If I was silent, I was "unsociable, proud, affected, or a clown, a stupid mumchance, &c." of which scurrilous language *whisperingly* the whole circle rang. If a joke, proper to the time, was passed between the male part of the company, whoever did it, was sure to be *whisperingly* called "an impertinent fellow, &c."

Those are stiff observations, Mr. Editor, but not more so than true; and I have the vanity to think, that, such as deserve them, at least those

that gave rise to them, will profit by them, if they should happen to read them; or callous and irretrievable must be their manners.

May 11, 1792.

OBSERVER.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

EMMA'S GRAVE.

WHEN midnight's awful darkness reign'd,
And black clouds veil'd the troubled sky;
When winds, loud whistling thro' the trees,
Proclaim'd the gath'ring tempest nigh:
Unhappy Edwin left his home,
With pensive step he bent his way,
Where the lone church-yard's silent gloom
Envolv'd the grave where Emma lay.

His mind, once cheerful as the morn,
Was clouded by the midnight sky;
And oft on Emma's name he call'd,
And oft he heav'd the swelling sigh:
No more that Edwin once so blithe,
Whose voice could make even sorrow gay;
His cheerful pow'rs lay buried now,
Deep in the grave where Emma lay.

From Europe's distant coast return'd,
He late had gain'd his native shore;—
To meet his Emma swift he flew—
But ah! his Emma was no more!
He sought her in the well-known scenes,
Where oft he'd pass'd the happy day;
His mourning friends in silence sigh'd,
And show'd the grave where Emma lay.

Who can describe the piercing grief,
That rent young Edwin's heart sincere,
But those who have like Edwin lov'd,
Or lost a maid like Emma dear?
On the green grass that deck'd her tomb
He sunk; to love and grief a prey;
And thus he mourn'd while flowing tears
Bedew'd the grave where Emma lay:

"And is she gone, for ever gone,
"No more to cheer those mournful plains?
"No more to soothe her Edwin's heart?
"What joy for Edwin now remains?
"Was it for this I fondly dar'd
"O'er seas and distant lands to stray?
"For this return'd—with hapless eye
"To view the grave where Emma lay?

"In search of wealth I left my home;
"In search of wealth to share with thee:
"Since death has crush'd my dearest hopes,
"What happiness has wealth for me?
"More blest I'd dy'd if some kind wave
"Had snatch'd me from my griefs away,
"Than thus my swelling heart should bleed
"O'er the sad grave where Emma lay.

"But, while his Emma sleeps in death,
"Can life still glow in Edwin's breast?
"No more, alas!—here ceas'd his voice,
For rising grief his words suppress'd:
At length with fault'ring voice he cry'd,
"I come, my fair, I come away!"—
The morn beheld his lifeless corse
Stretch'd on the grave where Emma lay.
New-York, May 15. EUGENIO.

EPIGRAM.

KIND Peggy kiss'd her husband, with these words,
"Mine own sweet Will, how dearly I love thee;"
If true, quoth Will, the world none such affords;
And that, 'tis true, I dare her warrant be;
For ne'er was woman yet, or good or ill,
But lov'd, always best, her own sweet Will.

EPITAPH on a Young Lady.

SLEEP soft in dust, wait the Almighty's will,
Then rise unchang'd, and be an angel still.

NEW-YORK, May 19.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Rogersville, in the Territory South of the Ohio, to his friend in Winchester, (Virginia) dated April 6.

"A number of the Creeks, and all the Chickamogga Indians, have, some days since, declared war against the settlement of Cumberland, killed twenty-two, and took two prisoners: We are at a loss to know whether they will turn out on our frontiers or not.—One of the Shawanese, has been lurking about the neighborhood, where I resided, for some time, and (to shew their natural propensity for barbarism) yesterday, while I was attending general muster, an express came to town, with the melancholy news of his having, within 15 miles of this place, killed and scalped three children—the father of them was chased a considerable distance, but escaped—the mother is supposed to have been taken prisoner.

"This day a party sets off in pursuit of them. The people of Cumberland have sent to the Governor for assistance. A full Captain's company will march for that place on the 21st. The savage thirst for blood seems diffusing itself generally. I fear the consequences to us will be, beyond conception great, and our army too late to redress the inexpressible sufferings of an helpless people."

A Connecticut paper proposes, that Congress should assume the debts of Col. Duer!

LONDON, March 29.

LEOPOLD II.

The two letters, of which the following are extracts, we pledge ourselves are from a person of high rank in Germany, and nearly allied to the imperial Austrian family:

March 6.—"I have this moment received the dismal and melancholy news of the death of my —, the Emperor Leopold the Great, the pacific, the just, the generous, who died on the 3d instant; and am so overcome with sorrow and surprize, that I can hardly write these few words.—Gracious God! What streams of blood will flow! I believe such a period has never existed since the commencement of the world.

March 10.—"I have received another courier from Vienna, with the particulars of his death. He was taken ill the day he gave audience to the Turkish Ambassador, and it was thought with the rheumatism, which occasioned a mortification in his bowels; but it is generally believed that he was poisoned.

"The populace in Vienna no sooner heard the sad news of his death, than they ran with the utmost rage and fury to the *Leopold Stadt*, and assembled at the house of the Turkish Ambassador, threatening to destroy him on suspicion that he had poisoned the Emperor, but they were prevented by the military, who dispersed them. The streets of the city were so crowded, that no carriages could pass, and a general mournful lamentation prevailed."

Reports say, that Gen. Cornwallis had stormed and taken Seringapatam, Tippe's principal fortrefs, in which he (Cornwallis) lost 7000 men, and Gen. Meadows—And also, that the account given this day, from the Salem Gazette, of WAR being declared between France and Spain, is 'confirmed'; but these appear unauthentic, as the Glasgow papers, which we have been favoured with, do not mention them.

PHILADELPHIA, May 15.

Extract of a letter from Cape-Francois, April 15.

"Amidst the unremitting fatigue of mind and body that has for many months past fell to my lot, I snatch a moment, to inform you of our situation and prospects. It would seem that the complete revenge of the ancient Caribbs of this Island, who were extirpated by the Spaniards, is to fall upon the devoted heads of the French; not for the want

of ability in them to repel the evil, if united, but from those fatal dissensions which have been carefully nurtured by the infernal arts of blood-thirsty aristocracy, and which threaten, nay, have almost accomplished the total ruin of French St. Domingo.—This place is reckoned the strongest in the Island, and yet do we by no means think ourselves secure from the town's being taken by an attack, if made with vigour, and by 60 or 70,000 brigands, as we are threatened will soon be the case.—In the western districts of the Island, every thing wears the most horrid appearance. The troops are in a state of anarchy, and subordination generally at an end, while the wretched remains of Port-au-Prince are surrounded by an enemy, from whom an attack is every moment expected, and from whose mercy (if conquerors) nothing is to be hoped. To give you an account of the various assassinations, murders, tortures, and excesses of almost every kind that have been committed within these few months would ask a large volume. Vast numbers of opulent people are reduced to a morsel of bread, by the ruin of their plantations, and are going (many of them) almost penniless into foreign lands, for the preservation of an existence which has become altogether precarious here.—We are willing to hope the ocean which surrounds Hispaniola will check the extension of the spirit of revolt; for, if it should become general through the Island, it will require almost half Europe to subdue it. As to myself, I will endeavour to leave this once delightful, tho' now miserable country, in all June; a country which has become alike ungrateful to the sailor and the mechanic, to the merchant and philosopher—a country.

Where cruel passions the warm heart infest
And banish pity from the human breast,
Where hostile ruffians draw the vengeful blade,
And stain with infant gore the blushing shade!
I turn, disgusted, from this horrid scene
Of tortur'd captives, slaves, and murder'd men,
To where the far fam'd Pennsylvanian strays,
Renown'd for justice, and for length of days."

Elizabeth-Town, (N. J.) May 16.—Yesterday the directors of the manufacturing society met at Newark for the purpose of fixing the permanent seat of said society.

The country, perhaps, never had a more pleasing aspect than the present—grafs and winter grain in general wears a pleasing appearance; and from the mild southerly winds that have prevailed for some days past, there is a prospect of a redundancy of apples, peaches, &c.

ARRIVALS since our last.

Ship Baltic Merchant, —,	Bristol
New-York, Smith,	London
Alexander, Coffin,	Liverpool
George, Hunter,	Glasgow
Eagle, Deas,	Jamaica
Diligence, Niel,	Cork
Brig Betty, Janksworth,	Norfolk
Phoebe, Stanard,	Cape Francois
Brothers, Dunlap,	Jamaica
Amy, Symmond,	Leghorn
Meucury, Street,	Lisbon.

Capt. Speake, of the ship Washington, which arrived at Alexandria on the 8th inst. in lat. 43. 11. and long. 38. 0. spoke the ship Wilson, William Thomas, master, from Liverpool, bound to New-York, out 5 weeks, lost his rudder on the 2d of April, lying too under reef foresail.

Capt. Symons, of the ship Birmingham, arrived at Philadelphia from Bristol the 6th inst. in lat. 38. 17. spoke a schooner from Salem bound to Martinico, out 7 days. And on the 7th do. in lat. 38. 57. spoke the Olive Branch of and from New-York, bound to Bristol, out 6 days.

✧ A Letter for Mr. Z—, is left at this Office.

MARRIED

On Thursday evening the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. ABRAHAM FORBES, Silver Smith, Broadway, to Miss REBECCA CURSER.

On Saturday evening the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Beach, Mr. ALEXANDER OGSBURY, Jun. to Miss CATHARINE ELLIS, daughter of the widow Ellis of this city.

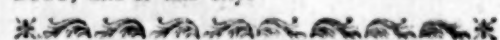
Same evening, Mr. JAMES GINKINS, to Miss SHATZEL, daughter of Mr. Michael Shatzel of Water street.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Watcoat, Mr. JOHN YOUNG, to Miss CATHERINE CREAMER, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Faintout, Mr. THOMAS LAWRENCE, of Flushing, to Miss ELIZA STRATTON, of the same place.

On Sunday evening, at Haerlem, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. EBENEZER YOUNG, of this city, to Miss SALLY WEBER, of Boston.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. JAMES TAYLOR, to Miss CATHERINE WENDELE, also of this city.



SKINNER, SURGEON DENTIST,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, he has removed to No. 56, corner of Beekman and William-streets, where he will with pleasure receive the orders of those Ladies and Gentlemen who please to honor him with their commands.

Mr. SKINNER embraces this opportunity of expressing his gratitude for the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, and hopes by a constant exertion of his abilities, and a studious endeavour to please, to merit every favor; he performs every operation incident to the Teeth and Gums, and can furnish even those who have been so unfortunate as to lose the whole of their teeth, with any number from a single tooth to a complete whole set. He hopes to avoid imputation, when with confidence he asserts his ability to effect a permanent cure in a few minutes for the most excruciating pain proceeding from carious teeth, without extracting them.

Mr. SKINNER substitutes Artificial Eyes in such a manner, as to hide the deformity occasioned by the loss of an eye, and which cannot be distinguished by strict inspection from the natural eye. He demands no fee for performing any operation, unless it equals the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S Dentifrice Powder and Tincture for whitening and preserving the Teeth from decay, and eradicating the Scurvy in the Gums; sold by appointment at the Inspected Medicinal Store of Messrs. Lawrence & Livesey, Queen-Street, Messrs. Wainwright & Caldwell, Apothecaries, Hanover-Square, and by the Proprietor: price 2/6 each, or 24/ per dozen.

Mr. SKINNER has just received from London, a quantity of the celebrated Ruspini's Symplic for stopping violent Hemorrhages or bleeding; the virtues of this well known Medicine are such as need no recommendation, trial will prove its astonishing efficacy.

May 19.

BARROW AND OGILVIE,

No. 7, Wall-street, near Federal Hall,

RETURN their sincere thanks for the encouragement they have received from their friends and the public in general, and hope, by their attention, to merit a continuance.

Coaches and Chairs elegantly painted and gilt in the newest and most approved taste. House, ship, and sign painting performed in the neatest and best manner, and on the most reasonable terms. Pictures and Prints framed and glazed.

They flatter themselves they are capable of giving full satisfaction to all those who may honour them with their employment.

New-York, May 19, 1792.

The COURT of APOLLO.

The QUACK.

—HOLD, Atticus, 'till that grave Dr. pass;
E'en meanness in her trade's a very ass,
Compar'd to him—imposing on mankind
His gravity for parts—for sense refin'd.
Say, is your friend, your father, brother ill?
Pray trust not him; except you wish to kill:
If so, 'midst all the Quacks that crowd the town,
There is not one, for killing, better known.
Who Atticus when languishing in bed
He saw his friend? Who would not weep him dead,
Should this grave Owl be call'd to give the potion,
And launch him to eternity's wide ocean?
But to be candid—all ill will part;
Some say the Doctor has a generous heart.
And friend, in truth, most noble proof indeed!
I've heard, how he would freely purge, and bleed
A beggar, in the twinkling of a thought;
And ask him, only all he had—a groat.
Yet can I give another mark of merit,
And shew his tender sympathizing spirit.
Nan, shameful fate! was mighty ill and poor;
This man, with measur'd step, pass'd by her door;
Strait was he call'd—he turn'd his head about,
And saw a creature with a tatter'd coat!
On still he stately march'd; the wretched man,
Dictated with the thought of dying Nan,
Pursu'd, o'ertook him, pray'd, intreated, cry'd—
But stubborn as a bull's, remain'd his pride—
"Here Doctor, here's a dollar will you come?"
"Yes," said the good man, smiling, "shew the room."
So back they went—"there on the floor," he cry'd,
"There's Nan, poor thing!" and wrung his
hands and sigh'd.
The Doctor felt her pulse, and found her—dead;
Then mighty wisely shaking his small head,
Observ'd, "the woman's mighty well, I find;
"She's gone, and left this wicked world behind:
"So, Sir, I thank you much for what you've paid,
"Good bye—you'd better get a coffin made."

To be sold at the follow Book-Stores, viz. Mr.
Thomas Greenleaf's, No. 196, Water-street,
Mr. Robert Hodge's, No. 11, do. Mr. Samuel
Loudon's, No. 5, do. ar' at Mr. Benjamin
Gomez's, No. 32, Maider-lane;—also by the
Author, No. 51, William-street,

A New American Publication,

Entitled,

THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN and LADY'S ASSISTANT,

Partly original, but chiefly compiled from the
works of the most celebrated modern authors;
calculated to instruct Youth in the principles of
Useful Knowledge,

In five parts, viz.

GEOGRAPHY, NATURAL-HISTORY, ELOCU-
TION, POETRY, and MISCELLANY.

To which is annexed, a short system of
PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC,
Wherein every example is wrought at large, and
the whole, including the money of the United
States, rendered easy to the meanest capacity.
This work is divided into small sections, for the
convenience of schools.

By DONALD FRASER, School Master, New-
York.

Near seven hundred subscribers in this city
have encouraged this work with their subscrip-
tions, as have also several of the most respectable
characters in the United States. The copy right
of this book is secured according to law. P. 51.
New-York, May 12.

THE MORALIST.

If a detaching man does no harm to those whom he
speaks ill of, 'tis only for want of an occasion.

BUT do not we prejudice a man when we speak
ill of him? A detracting man wants no occa-
sion to do a great deal of mischief; for detraction
is always attended with great mischief, which is
most times irreparable, because it is almost im-
possible, that he who did it, should be able to de-
stroy it, whatever retraction he may make of it.
How can he recall and annihilate a word, which
has been spoken by so many men, and which has
as much increased in malignity, as it has been mul-
tiplied by an infinite number of repetitions? How
can he take off the impression which such a repeti-
tion and malignity have made in an infinite num-
ber of men? How can he be heard by them all,
that they may know that he has retracted what he
had said? The more we reflect upon those difficul-
ties, the more it will appear that evil speaking is
a mischievous thing, because it will be found that
it is impossible to make reparation for it.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

EDUCATION.

THE parents and guardians of youth, are re-
spectfully informed, that the school for the
education of young gentlemen, now kept by the
subscriber, at No. 34, Fair-street, will on the
first of May next, be removed to a commodious
and airy room, No. 6, Beekman-street—In which
will be taught, reading, writing, and arithme-
tic; the English language grammatically, together
with the elements of the Greek and Latin lan-
guages. They will also be taught speaking, in
an articulate easy, and graceful manner.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere
thanks to his patrons and employers, and hopes
by his assiduity and attention in some measure to
promote the interest of literature, and merit the
approbation and patronage of the public.

April 14.

PETER HAWES.

Mr. ELY respectfully informs the public that
the school, for young ladies which is now kept at
Harmony Hall, No. 8, Gold street, will, on the
first day of May next, be removed to No. 6 Beek-
man street, where young ladies will be instructed
in all the most useful branches of English educa-
tion. Knowing that the continuation of favours
depends on the progress of his pupils, he assures
the parents and guardians of youth, that no pains
shall be wanting on his part to render his employ-
ers full satisfaction.

A morning school will be kept at the above
place.

The above mentioned schools, tho' taught
in the same building, will still be kept in separate
apartments; experience having convinced the in-
structors that the different tempers and dispositions
require as different treatment; and the amuse-
ments and manners of the one being entirely unbe-
coming in the other, they esteem it highly improp-
er for the youth of the different sexes to be prom-
iscuously taught in the same school.

April 14.

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HENRY SICKELS, Jun.

TAYLOR,

In Dye-street, next door to Alderman Stoutenburg's.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and
the public in general, that he carries on his
business as usual, and flatters himself that he can
give general satisfaction to his Customers, by exe-
cuting their orders in the most fashionable man-
ner, with the strictest attention and most punctual
dispatch.

MR. GREENWOOD,

Surgeon Dentist and Operator for the Teeth,

GIVES his most respectful compliments to the
Ladies and Gentlemen who please to honor
him with their commands, and begs they will send
word, if convenient, previous to their calling on
him, or wanting his assistance, as perhaps it may
prevent a disappointment, except when immediate
attendance is necessary. As Mr. Greenwood is
often engaged when called upon, he will with plea-
sure wait on those Ladies or Gentlemen who can-
not conveniently call on him at his house, No. 5,
Vesey-street, opposite the N. E. side of St. Paul's
Church.

N. B. His abilities in the line of his profession
is well known and approved by the first families in
the United States as well as Foreigners.

Mr. Greenwood's Specific Dentrifice for clean-
ing the teeth, preventing the scurvy, and prefer-
ring the gums, in using it recommends itself. To
be had at his house, at 2s. 6d. per box, or 24s.
per dozen.

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CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from
Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street,
opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway,
opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere
thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-
couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a
continuance of their favours by due attention, and
the strictest punctuality. He continues to make
all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corsets,
English stays, Turn stays, Sackling stays, Riding
stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant
and newest fashion. Feb. 21.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good
character, as apprentices to the above business.

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

THE Public will please to take notice that
the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have
altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock
in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight
o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but
seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Mon-
day, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fri-
day mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday
afternoon: All application for seats in this stage
must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-
presses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public
in general, that he has furnished himself with
two convenient stables, (the one in Store-Lane, in the
rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1,
Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James
Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carri-
ages by the day, week, month or year, at the very low-
est prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Sad-
dle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for
the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant
Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a
rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have
their horses nicked in the newest and best manner,
and may depend upon having the strictest attention
paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that
purpose. 73 if

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness
accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable
as any in this City.